

ORANGE AND BLUE.

ALABAMA POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE.

VOL. IV.

AUBURN, ALABAMA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1898.

NO. VII.

Prophecy Concerning the Class of Ninety-eight.

For many weary weeks I have wasted countless hours in vainly trying to predict a brilliant future for each member of the class of '98. Not being gifted with a very vivid imagination, and knowing that prophets, who have gone before, and were not without honor ever in their own country, have about exhausted the supply of brilliant futures and astonishing achievements of graduating classes, in desperation, I had recourse to an old mesmerist, who lives all alone, in the near vicinity. Going through the graveyard at midnight, in the dark of the moon, with my coat-sleeves turned and one trouser-leg rolled up—the invincible charm of our class—I reached the old conjurer's hut. After much persuasion, owing to the difficulty of his task, he agreed, for a nominal consideration to allow me to view, in a hypnotic state, the future greatness reserved by the immortals for this exceptional class. He placed a bright metallic disc before me, into which as I gazed, the surface became murky and over clouded. Gradually clearing away I saw in a vast deep forest, a gloomy doorway supported by massive columns, over which was written that inscription we so often repeated when entering chapel for exams.—"All hope behind leave ye, who enter here."

Horror-struck I vainly essayed to rise but seemed held down in my chair as by bands of steel, so was compelled to sit and witness the whole spectacle which was now revealed before my eyes.

Approaching the doorway, I presently saw two persons in the features of whom I recognized the old necromancer and myself. Entering this dark and dismal gate, we traversed a dim corridor, and suddenly turning a corner stood in the midst of Purgatory!

Contrary to all my ideas of the lower regions, the place was brilliantly lighted with electric lights, trolley cars ran noiselessly here and there, and it was fitted out with all the modern conveniences—for torture and punishment. My guide informed me that here I would find the entire class of ninety-eight, all pursuing those vocations which in life had occupied them; and all working out in various degrees their punishment for earthly transgressions, and anxiously looking forward to that far-distant time when their penance over they would ascend into the celestial regions—perhaps.

Before me lay a broad stream which I recognized as the river Styx, and instinctively looked around for old Charon and his rickety ferry boat when instead of that dilapidated old canoe an electric house boat shot across from the opposite shore and what was my surprise to recognize in the motorman my old friend Minge! A little pale and thin due to over work while alive, yet otherwise unchanged.

Having heard much of the fiery

lake I expressed a desire to see it so in company with Satan we boarded a trolley and the conductor knew immediately Ward Stone, although he was much stooped and limped painfully owing to undue exertions in hauling Prof. Wilmore's engine from the station. Just before arriving at the lake, we dropped in at the Brimstone Condensatory where, "Dooley" Ransom was employed as chief chemist. For having killed so many horses at clinics, an ugly little imp was delegated to constantly tickle his right leg—much to his disgust. "Dooley" showed us around the lake and pointed out McCalla and Warwick of the old chemical course, right in the middle, submerged to their necks and vainly trying to reach the shore. So interested had they been in their chemical work in college, and having attained world-wide reputation in the manufacture of Sulphuretted Hydrogen, while seeking to discover the chemical composition of the waters of

the lake, had been caught between earth and sky and held by "fours" of gravity, eternally. Sadly I turned away and saw approaching me two old friends in whom I perceived the inseparables—Dickey and Stewart. Dickey after a successful career as a back-woods Justice of the Peace and third party stump speaker had in company with "Ship" Stewart set out for Hades. Stopping continually he began his class oration, while Clif quietly slumbered, and on suddenly awaking, would remark, "Say not so Dear Dick," and convulsively grasping his hand would pour forth a torrent of gush and love-poetry. Poor boy! His financial failure in the laundry business and his girl having kicked him gave him a bad attack of cerebro-spinal-meningitis which weakened his constitution irretrievably.

Hearing a stentorian voice seemingly called a Battalion to attention, carried me back to my old school days and upon looking around I saw John Paden, as of old, calling the Invincible Imps of the Devil's body guard to attention. For excessive wearing of loud shirts and high collars, he was compelled to chew perpetually a large piece of gutta-percha which constantly increased the longer he chewed.

The shriek of a factory whistle drew my notice to a large manufactory near by which bore the sign "Farley & Hudmon, Boots and shoes a specialty." So successful had these two been at their trade in life that together they had traveled "the primrose path to eternal bon fires," and had been appointed chief custodians of his majesty's dress suits.

Morris and Bruce had won fame in the upper world as the designers of the new underground road bed for the Auburn and Opelika dummy line, and in Purgatory had secured the contract to unite Greater Hades with Lesser Limbo by means of a tunnel underneath the Brimstone

Pond. Here I found them hard at work, dressed in winter overcoats and a pair of overshoes. For inordinate laughing at Dr. Ross' be-whiskered jokes. Bruce was condemned to hysterically give a loud guffaw every ten seconds.

Morris' disgust as he was industriously "damning" the molten stream which would freeze at sound of Bruce's giggle. Proceeding to a more aristocratic portion of Beelzebub's domain, I passed through the Hebrew quarter when suddenly someone seized me by the hand and I saw "Slick" Shivers beckoning me to enter his curio where could be had, cheap for cash, second hand bathing suits and white duck trousers. After becoming famous as Al. G. Field's successor and amassing a fortune as the human phonograph, he had been appointed Chief Moonlight Howler to her Satanic greatness and his leisure hours were spent in his curio selling misfit suits.

We now came to an imposing edifice from which proceeded the sounds of psalm-singing and praying and on entering I perceived that it was a Y. M. C. A. tabernacle and in the eminent divine who was conducting the services, I recognized none other than Joseph W. Sutcliffe. As a missionary to Madagascar he had astonished the world by his good deeds and becoming a Drum Major in the Salvation Army, nobly assisted by his companions Moses and Edwards, he was doing great work among the lost souls.

Just across from here was the inebriate asylum and out of curiosity I went in and who should I behold but Ray, Smith, Garner and King all in various states of drunkenness. The devil told me that all their lives since graduation had been spent in a wild and dissipated career and that after having gone from bad to worse, they had broken the bank at Monte Carlo, and in Hades were compelled to wear bloomers and toothpick shoes for their youthful indiscretions. Harrison and Moore had invented an electric elevator with which they hoped to reach Mars and become famous in the interests of science. The experiment worked well but having miscalculated the distance, they just missed the edge of the planet and falling from this great height had gone clear down to the basement of the infernal regions, but owing to their practice in "falling through" in the Electrical course, were unhurt and had not yet climbed up to the first floor.

Alex Clark, the first man in the class to marry, had locked hearts with his fair inamorata soon after graduation and I now saw him busily engaged on the 78th Chapter of his great work entitled "If I Were Dr. Broun."

Pow, the giant of the class, I discovered at the task of pushing the 1000 ton Fullan engine up the hill, and having it roll back again when half way up. While on earth

Pow had attained wealth and honor as the successor to Ward McAllister and his statue now stands in Hogan's alley and his name is yet spoken with awe and reverence along the Powery.

Elmer Gray in gorgeous uniform

corps, as of old, but instead of a baton carried a heavy club which tapped him on the cranium as he walked.

Harry Houghton the great fungi-finder, had unfortunately picked up an unknown species which had the strange power of making him imagine he was a young canine. On all fours he ran through the streets of Purgatory loudly imploring the fiends to kick him.

Coming down a broad avenue I saw Jno. Haralson, in the distance but so changed that I scarcely knew him. He had grown to the portly proportions and dignified dimensions of Prof. McKissick, having been his assistant for four years. I inquired of him where Abernathy might be and was told that having sailed for Cuba with company "A" the ship was blown up by a Spanish torpedo, and John went down singing to the last—"Maryland, my Maryland."

Seeing the sign "Allen & Williams" hanging from an apothecary's shop, I approached to find the doors closed and a notice posted on them which informed me that the proprietors had been indicted by the grand jury for poisoning Prof. Miller. The grateful Pharmacy course, however, had spirited them away to Klondike where in ease and luxury they now spent the years of their immortality. No trace could I find anywhere of Dixon and Eppes and it was generally supposed that while communing with nature they had fallen into the bottomless pit, along with the chemical course quartette and were never heard of more.

Not having seen anything of the girls of the class, I asked Msphistopholes about them, when smiling sardonically he carried me to a secluded spot, where in an enclosure surrounded by a deep moat and fenced off from Purgatory proper arose a tall tower from which came the sound of incessant chattering as of a tribe of parrots. We entered and I saw all of our old-girl classmates, who after the lapse of many centuries did not yet appear old, and Miss Moore standing in the middle of the floor with 109 yards of manuscript, was still reading her class poem. No one listened to her. All were talking at the same time, each one trying to drown out the other.

For this reason they had been banished by Satan to this retired retreat. Miss Boyd, I did not see and learned that she was upstairs in the library. Nero who was employed as watchman had taken quite a fancy to Miss Black and telling her of his warm experiences, they afflicted their sorrowing and suffering sis-

[CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.]

THE ORANGE AND BLUE.

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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1898.

COLLEGE DIRECTORY.

Wirt Society—J. B. Shivers, Pres., Websterian Society—J. W. King, Pres., Y. M. C. A.—N. C. Smith, Pres.

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Glomerata—A. C. Vandiver Editor-in-Chief; P. M. McIntyre and F. W. Hare Business Managers.

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Fraternities—Alpha Tau Omega, Kappa Alpha, Phi Delta Theta, Pi Kappa Alpha, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, Sigma Nu.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Methodist Church—Rev. J. W. Rush, pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Professor Thach, superintendent. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7 p. m.

Baptist Church—Rev. J. J. Cloud, pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Professor J. F. Duggar, superintendent. Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 4 p. m. B. Y. P. U., Sunday 4 p. m.

Episcopal Church—Rev. R. C. Jeter, rector. Services every Sunday except the 2d in each month, 11 a. m.

Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. J. Woll, pastor. Services on the 2d Sunday of each month, 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m., Dr. Cary, superintendent.

College Y. M. C. A., Sunday 3 p. m.; Y. M. C. A. Hall, College Building.

A Rare Treat.

Quite a large crowd of Auburnites went up to Opelika last Monday night to hear the inimitable lecturer, Gov. Bob Taylor. He gave them a real treat in literary sandwiches, as his lecture was composed chiefly of selections from his three best selections, "The Paradise of Fools," "Visions and Dreams" and "The Fiddle and the Bow." The last lecture furnished most of the selections recited by him. Mr. Taylor is at home whenever the subject of music is broached. His every day word is musical, they ripple and roll from his lips like the music of woodland streams; they bring pictures before the eye of fancy faster than the shadow pictures from a vitascope; they plunge the hearer into the deepest abyss of sorrow, and lift him thence to the pearly gates of

Paradise. He makes you realize that you have a heart, and it is impossible to conceal the fact that you know how to laugh.

The lecture was given chiefly for the benefit of the Bicycle track, but judging from the size of the audience very little was realized.

The Class of '98.

Familiar scenes of college life. This closing year makes dear, Our good times here we will not prize Till they shall disappear.

Our school days here are nearly gone, The years have passed away; Fond me nory with its pensive train, Recalls each happy day.

Now 'tis my task a song to sing, One that's up to date; Not "birds" or "spring" my theme shall be, But the class of '98.

What nobler theme could e'er be found More lofty thoughts to inspire? Why, in itself it is enough To move the heavenly choir!

For who can say that e'er a class Has left this famous college That beats the Class of '98 In wisdom, wit and knowledge?

Our lectures, true we've cut at times, But what counts such a caper, When our bright class was never known

To swipe an examination paper?

For four long years we've studied hard,

And midnight oil have burned, And sometimes, too, the midnight hour

To college jokes have turned.

Perhaps when moon and stars were fair,

You've heard a chicken squall, A bursting bumb—the cannon's roar, Perhaps a turkey's call.

Sometimes a timpan serenade Would disturb your midnight snore; Sometimes it was an old boiter, rolled Up to your very door.

And yet, kind friends, no harm was meant,

They were only students' jokes, Forgive them, and bestow a blessing, In spite of these "provokes."

'98 in leaving, a message sends

To Auburn's people dear: "You've taught us much—have lightened cares In our pathway, oft so drear."

Soon we'll leave these halls of learning For a world that's yet unknown. With hope each heart is burning, For the battle's yet unwon.

But perhaps in future ages, When for fame we've had to wait, We will find this cold world gauges Less by brain than real estate.

How hard will be to find our lives So weary of its strife, As we cast one look behind us, And sigh for college life.

And how light will seem the things By which we once were scared—To make a pass—to see our names Upon the bulletin board.

We think our happiest hours have passed

Since first we cast our lot In "Sweet Auburn," the poet's theme, On earth the garden spot.

Here we, on parting, wish to leave A relic that shall be No rude memorial reared by hands, For we're going to plant a tree.

Then may it flourish in the spring-time, And the happy month of June, When we, oh joy! our "dips" receive At the hands of Dr. Broun.

Long live and thrive our Alma Mater, Long may knowledge flow from thee!

Long may the faculty excel in brain, And faithful the students be. And in the future, as of yore,

To '98 all praise, May purple and white win the fight, When we our colors raise.

Soon parted wide our paths will be, And gone the many vexations That so long have worried our minds Bores, and examinations.

Then may we, when in other lands, Remember Auburn dear, Thinking kindly of each other,

And the happy days spent here.

But if on earth below again We never more shall meet, May '98 united stand Upon the Golden Streets.

JULIA MOORE, '98.

The '98 Annual.

Contrary to expectation, the Board of Editors of the '98 Glomerata has not decided to abandon all hopes of issuing an annual this year; but have gotten together and now are exerting every endeavor to produce a volume which will reflect credit both upon this institution and upon the senior class. Owing to press of studies and other duties, Mr. Clark has tendered his resignation as editor-in-chief and Mr. A. C. Vandiver was elected to fill the vacancy.

The personnel of the Board is made up of the ablest representatives of the class of '98, and in their hands there can be no doubt that this year's annual will fully maintain the high standard set by '97 in the publishing of last year's.

The Glomerata is not an exclusive possession of the Senior Class, but on the contrary it is decidedly a representative publication, designed as a pleasant souvenir of the happiest days of a college graduate's existence, and as such it is intended for each and all of you.

Accordingly we ask the liberal support and assistance of every man in the corps. To be a success our annual must have the very best productions of the very best artists, writers and poets in college. If you have talent in any of these directions, hide not your light under a too modest countenance; but put forth your very best efforts and write, sketch or draw something worthy of publication and which in after years, you may look back on with pride and satisfaction.

Owing to unavoidable delays we are a little late in getting to work, so earnestly solicit the hearty cooperation of the entire corps in making the Glomerata of '98 one of the most interesting and attracting annuals published in the South.

LaFayette Railway Co.

Schedule in Effect Monday October 4

1897.

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ALABAMA

BRIEF LOCALS.

Miss Mary Fleming of Marietta, Ga., is visiting her sister Mrs. Wills.

Miss Mary Thomas, one of Athens' most charming belles, is visiting Mrs. P. H. Mell.

Miss Annie Fleming of Fredericksburg Va. is visiting Dr. and Mrs. P. H. Mell. We are pleased to hear that she will be here until commencement.

Messrs. R. H. Hood and W. E. Kelly left Friday for their home in Birmingham, the present during Mardi Gras.

Miss Yancey from Texas is visiting Mrs. Hunt on Magnolia St.

Prof. Thach (to Freshman)—Have you read Marmion?

Freshman—No sir, I never read Shakespeare.

Miss Fannie Morissette of Montgomery is on a short visit to Miss Cozart, at the hotel.

Misses Louise Drake, Helen and Mabel Cheers, of Columbus, came over to attend the 22. dances.

Mr. W. Lawrence Anderson while visiting a young lady "swiped" a card counter thinking that it was a calendar.

Mr. Wadsworth Stone went to Montgomery last Saturday on business for the Glomerata.

Committees.

That have been appointed to procure invitations for Anniversary or Commencement Exercises, should correspond with J. P. Stevens & Bro., the well known Southern Engravers of Atlanta, Ga.

This firm is now doing nearly all the fine work that is now used by Southern Colleges, they have one of the finest plants in the United States, and specimens of their work indicate a high standard of artistic elegance. Their prices are very reasonable and being a Southern Institution they should have the support of Southern Colleges. Write them for samples and prices before placing your order.

Senior Class Exercises.

The Class-day celebration of the Class of ninety-eight was held in Chapel Tuesday morning at 10:30.

After an address by the President of the Class, Capt. Francis W. Hare, the orator of the occasion, Lieutenant George Oliver Dickey was introduced. He delivered a very forcible speech on the duties that confronted his fellow students, and added new laurels to his reputation as a speaker.

He was followed by the Historian, Capt. Peter M. McIntyre, who detailed in an interesting manner the many trials and experiences of ninety-eight during its four year's career.

The Class poem was read by the gifted poet, Miss Julia Moore, and fully merited the generous applause which it received, not only because of the sentiments it expressed, but also for its excellent metrical composition.

The future of the individuals of the Class as predicted by the prophet, Captain Almuth C. Vandiver, were exceedingly interesting. His paper showed great originality and was replete with wit and humor.

The exercises were concluded on the campus around the Class-tree, where the Class-song and yell were

rendered in an effective manner.

Dr. R. L. Lane, Dentist.

In Auburn the first Monday in each month, for one week only.

OFFICE OVER KANDY KITCHEN.

Tennis.

Noting in our exchanges that the other colleges are beginning to develop their tennis material in preparation for tournaments, etc., it would be well for us to begin the same. The weather will soon be idealistic for this delightful game, and now is the right time to begin the perfection of organization, etc., so that every afternoon will find our courts in use. We came out very creditably at the tournament last year in Montgomery, and with practice and application, there is no reason why we should not get first place.

Practice is of more importance in acquiring efficiency in tennis than in either football or baseball, so the sooner our players begin, the better results will be obtained.

Glomerata Notes.

The board of editors of the Glomerata offers the following prizes for the best original production to be handed in not later than March 15th:

For the best original short story to consist of not more than 1,000 words, one Glomerata.

For the best original poem to consist of not over 500 words, one Glomerata.

For best original sketch, design or drawing, one Glomerata.

All copy must be written in ink, on one side of paper only, with signature of writer on each article. Unsigned contributions will not be received.

All class histories are expected by March the first.

Mr. Abbott especially desires that members of the senior class and all clubs and organizations have their pictures made immediately as it will give him more time and better satisfaction will be guaranteed. He will be in his gallery regularly each Friday and on such other days as convenient.

The following group pictures are wished by March 15th at very latest:

Post Graduates.
Senior, Junior and Sophomore Dance Clubs.

Cadet Minstrels.

Each Company.

Battalion Staff.

Each Fraternity.

Baseball Team.

Champion Class Team.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

We had a splendid time at the B. Y. P. U.'s entertainment last Friday evening. Hope they will have another one soon.

The Association at Galveston, Tex., have just moved into their nice new home. This home was erected by one of the citizens of Galveston, Mr. Rosenberg, at a cost of \$65,000 and presented to the association. This association also holds the championship of the State Athletic Association.

The work of the association has by no means been in vain this year for the Christian character of many of its members has been strengthened and confirmed. Not by any means is it the purpose of the association to make puritans out of its

members. It is nothing but a band of students who desire to help one another live better lives. We want every student in college; for if our band is large then will our influence be far-reaching.

Football and baseball are indispensable to our college. It is an honor to any student to be upon one of the college teams. That would be a very unpatriotic student whose heart does not glow with enthusiasm as he reads the records of our victories in the past, or who does not look forward to the many laurels which we will win in the future. Now, the association only represents another side of our college life. It would arouse no enthusiasm only that after a pure life. We must cultivate our heart as well as our mind and body. The Christian man is at a premium in every occupation of life. Success would come to us upon every field if we would only "seek first, the kingdom of God." Fellow-students, let us consider well the foundations upon which we are building. We should be upon our guard for the enemy of life assails us upon every side. The boy, who cannot muster courage enough to stem the scoffs and scorns of a half dozen unprincipled fellows, can never reach any worthy goal.

The Valentine Party.

Pleasant indeed were the anticipations of those so fortunate as to receive Dr. and Mrs. Anderson's dainty invitations for St. Valentine eve, but even the most sanguine expectations were surpassed by the realization, for it was indeed one of the most delightful entertainments ever given in Auburn.

The lovely home of Mrs. John Wills on Gay street was beautifully decorated for the occasion with graceful festoons of smilax and bamboo, and the brightly lighted rooms filled with the happy throng made a beautiful picture. The guests were received by Dr. and Mrs. Anderson and the Misses Fleming, in whose honor the party was given.

By nine o'clock the guests had assembled and the search for partners begun. Each person was given the half of a heart on which part of a quotation had been written. Those whose lines, when the hearts were placed together, formed connected sentences were partners. Dr. Anderson then explained the game to be played. On each table was a dainty heart-shaped card containing questions which were to be answered with names of flowers. The players were given cards with tiny pencils attached on which the answers were to be written.

Some of the answers were funny indeed and much laughter was provoked by them. When all questions were answered and the card collected a most delicious luncheon was served consisting of olives, turkey salad, heart-shaped sandwiches, cream and cakes. While this was in progress the committee of awards was very busy correcting the cards and when it was finished they were ready to announce results. The silvery tinkle of a bell called all to silence as Dr. Mell with a few appropriate remarks delivered the prizes. The ladies first prize, a silver pin tray in the shape of a heart was won by Miss Clara

Thomas while Mr. J. D. Foy captured the gentleman's, a double heart stick-pin. Much merriment was caused by the booby prizes which were won by Miss Julia Moore and Dr. Chas. H. Ross. The ladies' was a cat and tape measure and the gentleman's a tremendous beet. To those who know Dr. and Mrs. Anderson's charming hospitality it is needless to say how pleasantly the time passed and how reluctantly the guests departed.

The Misses Fleming are visitors here and both are extremely attractive young ladies. Those present Monday evening were: Dr. and Mrs. Anderson, Dr. and Mrs. Mell, Misses Mary Fleming, Annie Fleming, Kate Lane, Lottie Lane, Dabney Bonduant, Maty Drake, Mary Boyd, Fannie Toomer, Mary Casey, Bessie Brown, Gibbs, Clara Thomas, Marion Dawson, Florence Johnson, Julia Moore and Yancey; Messrs. J. D. Foy, E. H. Foy, C. W. Minge, B. O. Minge, C. L. Hare, W. K. Armstrong, W. L. Fleming, R. G. Williams, W. D. Wills, W. B. Guillet, J. E. Foy, S. L. Toomer, M. N. Fleming, J. J. Flowers, R. J. Trammell, J. C. Yong, and B. B. Ross.

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Against Illness.

In case of death	\$2,500	If the assured shall suffer from Typhus Fever
Loss of both hands	2,500	Typhoid Fever
Loss of both feet	2,500	Scarlet Fever
Loss of one hand and one foot	2,500	Small Pox
Loss of both eyes	2,500	Varioloid
Loss of one eye	850	Diphtheria
Loss of one hand or one foot	850	Measles
Weekly indemnity	12.50	Asiatic Cholera

Against Travel Accidents.

While riding as a passenger in or on a public conveyance propelled by steam, electricity or cable, and provided by a common carrier for passenger service.

In case of death	\$5,000	And such illness shall, independently of all other causes, continuously and wholly disable and prevent the assured from performing any and every kind of duty pertaining to his occupation, the company will pay him \$12.50 per week.
LIMIT OF INDEMNITY, 26 WEEKS.		
PREMIUM, { "A SPECIAL," . . . \$13.75		

PREFERRED, . . . 16.25

ORDINARY, . . . 23.75

Larger and smaller policies in the same proportion.

THOS. P. FLANAGAN,
Special Agent, Auburn, Ala.

A Georgia Letter.

ATHENS, Ga., Feb. 12, 1898.
To The Orange and Blue, Auburn,
Ala:

As this is the first of a series of letters exchanged among several of the Southern colleges, and as such a communication by letters has not been practiced recently, the Red and Black finds some difficulty in choosing a point at which to begin. Xmas forms a date line in the lives of most college men, so we shall begin with the renewal of work after the holidays.

The system of compulsory attendance at prayers is in vogue here. The men live all over the city and the city is scattered well nigh over the whole face of the earth, so many of the men who do not have lectures until ten, eleven, or twelve o'clock are much inconvenienced by having to come down at nine. The effect is being attended by the fact that there is no adequate study hall on the campus, and those having translations to get do not like to lug down dictionaries, etc. Formerly there were prayer limits, and those living beyond these were not compelled to come except when they had a 9 o'clock lecture. The faculty abolished the limits, and the students have poured in complaints to no avail. We continue to go prayers feeling very devout.

You know that after the sad death of Von Gammon football was discontinued by the team. A bill to abolish the game was passed by the legislature and very properly vetoed by the governor. When excitement had subsided, the rules having been modified, we determined to have a team in the field next year, and therefore elected officers:

Captain—James S. Dougherty.
Manager—E. E. Pomeroy.

The manager is working hard on the schedule of next year's games.

The following men have been elected as officers in the Athletic Association:

James S. Dougherty, President.
N. E. Harris, Vice-President.
A. J. McBride, Treasurer.

C. W. Young, Secretary.

Also the following elections have been made:

Captain Track Team—Hannon Cox.

Manager Tennis Team—J. J. Goodrum, Jr.

The Clyde Shropshire contest was held at the regular time, Jan. 19. The Demosthenem and Phi Kappa Societies each have three representatives who contest for a medal offered by the former Vice Consul at Paris, Clyde Shropshire. The medal was awarded to Clark W. Michael of Phi Kappa. On that occasion the Seniors appeared for the first time in their caps and gowns. This is something of an innovation, but it seems to meet with general approval, except perhaps, from sour-grape Juniors.

Captain Moore of the Varsity baseball team issued a call for men as early as Jan. 28, and has had his men out for the past week. By the co-operation of students and citizens the Alona "Galena" was given on the 28 and 29. A part of the proceeds went to the liquidation of debts insured by the unfortunate ending of our football season. All is now paid.

As we have no gymnasium an ef-

fort is being made to put the candidates for the coming track team in the city Y. M. C. A. Our boys are well pleased that Atlanta has been chosen for the next S.I.—C. A. A. track meet. It is most convenient for a number of colleges.

The student body is showing a keen interest in the Ga. and N. C. debate which takes place in March. Messrs. Upshaw and Roberts are our debaters.

The University Y. M. C. A. is going to send its president, E. E. Pomeroy, to represent it in the third Annual Convention of the Students Volunteer Movement which meets in Cleveland, O., Feb. 23-28.

Yours truly,
RED & BLACK.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE T.]

ters with his favorite number "Hot times in the old Town tonight." Miss Purifoy had succeeded to Dr. Ross' chair of Modern Languages and still repeated some of his ancient jags-er-gags. Miss Lockhart, the first of the girls to marry, was standing before the window anxiously awaiting her worser-half's return on the electric car.

As I stepped up to greet them, with cries of "wretch!" and "villian!" they all together swooped down on me for having complimented them so highly in the class prophecy and making short work of my few remaining hairs, they seized and fired me bodily from the 18th story window, when falling from this dizzy height, just before striking the ground, I awoke and beheld the old conjurer standing before me with outstretched hand waiting for his fee.

A. C. VANDIVER, '98.

To Rebuild the Naval Academy.

Secretary Long has addressed a long communication to the Senate and House Committees on Naval Affairs, calling attention to the wretched condition of the Naval Academy and asking that an immediate appropriation of \$500,000 be made and approval given to a general scheme which he submits for a complete rehabilitation of the school. This plan he submits was drawn by a special board, of which Admiral Matthews and Captain Cooper, superintendent at Annapolis, were members, and contemplates the expenditure of about \$6,000,000. Secretary Long says that the essential features of this plan are approved by the department, but that as the finances of the country will not permit of a heavy outlay at once, he asks that provision be made now for three new buildings and other improvements, which can be carried out with a view to continuing the general scheme as money is appropriated.

The secretary asks that provision be made, says The New York Sun, without delay for an armory to cost \$300,000, a boathouse to cost \$300,000, a powerhouse to cost \$100,000, four rows of officers' quarters to cost \$60,000, and for grading and electric plants \$90,000.

"Don't Worry" clubs are springing up all over the land. In opposition to them, the Atchison Globe has the following sensible remarks to make: "Don't join a Don't Worry club. Don't try not to worry. While contentment is a pleasing virtue, the people you know who are contented would be better off if they worried more. Absolute contentment and indifference to the possible troubles of tomorrow will land any one in the poorhouse. The cow doesn't worry, neither

does the clam; but people are built to worry, and it was intended that they should. On the other hand, if you worry much it will land you in the insane asylum. It is the insane asylum on the one hand and the poorhouse on the other: the point is to worry just enough to keep out of both of them."

The discoverers of quinine and strychnine, MM. Pelletier and Caventon, are to have a monument erected to them in Paris, and contributions are being solicited from pharmacists all over the world to aid in this worthy object. In this country the movement has been taken up by the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, and Prof. Trimble, the editor of The American Journal of Pharmacy, has issued an appeal for funds in order that the United States may be worthily represented in the undertaking. Pharmacists who contribute to the fund will honor their vocation, says The American Druggist, while honoring the memory of two distinguished pharmacologists. The monument is to take the form of statues which will be erected in front of the High School Pharmacy in Paris.

New Schedule Opelika and Auburn Ry., Effective Friday February 22, 1898.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

Lv. O.	Ar. A.	Lv. A.	Ar. O.
6 45	7 30	8 00	8 45
9 15	10 00	10 30	11 15
12 30	1 15	1 45	2 30
4 00	4 45	5 15	6 00

SUNDAY.

8 30	9 15	9 45	10 30
12 35	1 20	1 50	2 35
3 00	3 45	4 45	5 30

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Fashionable Fabrics for Men's Apparel.

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all my work to give entire and absolute satisfaction.

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England has her Rose,
And everybody Knows
Where the Sham Rock grows,
Scotland has her Thistle
Flowering on the hill
But America's Emblem
Is the "ONE DOLLAR BILL."

THE PLACE TO SPEND IF IS WITH THE BOSS WITH THE BOSS

Where you can find anything in Ladies and Gents' Shoes, Overgates, Fancy Umbrellas, Neck wear, Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Gymnasium and Athletic goods of every description. In fact,

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E. B. JOSEPH, President. W. D. BROWN, Vice-President. D. C. HANSON, Secretary

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(A. & M. College.)

AUBURN,

ALABAMA.

COURSES OF INSTRUCTION.—The courses of instruction include the Physical, Chemical, and Natural Sciences, with their applications; Agriculture, Mechanics, Astronomy, Mathematics, Civil and Electrical Engineering, Drawing, English, French, German and Latin Languages, History, Political Economy, Mental Science, Physiology, Veterinary Science and Pharmacy.

LABORATORY INSTRUCTION.—Laboratory instruction and practical work are given in the following departments: I. Chemistry. II. Engineering, Field Work, Surveying, etc. III. Agriculture. IV. Botany. V. Mineralogy. VI. Biology. VII. Technical Drawing. VIII. Mechanic Arts. IX. Physics. X. Electrical Engineering. XI. Veterinary Science. XII. Mechanical Engineering. XIII. Pharmacy.

LOCATION.—The College is located in the town of Auburn, sixty miles east of Montgomery, on the line of the Western railroad.

BOARDING.—The College has no barracks or dormitories, and the students board with the families of the town of Auburn, and thus enjoy all the protecting and beneficial influences of the family circle.

EXPENSES.—There is no charge for tuition. Incidental fee per half session, \$2.50; Library fee per half session, \$1.00; Surgeon's fee per half session, \$2.50; Board, per month, \$9.50 to \$15.00.

These fees are payable \$6.00 on matriculation and \$6.00 on February 1st. Session opens Wednesday, September 16th.

W. L. BROUN, LL. D. President.

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